VOL. XIV.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1857.

A Deer-Hunt in the Palmetto State.

The antiered monarch of the waste, Sprang from his heathery couch in hoste.

A moment listened to the cry,
That thickened as the chase drew nigh;
Thon, as the bradmost foes appeared,
With one brave bound the copse he cleared "
[Lady of the Lake.

ber morning, in 185-, that I found myself pacing easily along the State road in the apper portion of Charleston District—my Westley Richards thrown carelessly across the saddle bow—a wallet of "vivers" tied to distending my breast pocket. Pet, my tough little tackey, was lazily switching away the guats, against which my face was pro-tected by an atmosphere of real of Hava na; and Bounder, Killbuck, and old Nell, whose tongues had swelled the chorus of a hundred chases, and howled the requiem of many a gallant buck, were trotting though tempered by a pleasant breeze, for the frost had not yet given to the planters its bond of security against the malaria, nor canawl" were all unruffled, save by the oc

Was heard the coinging hoof and horn," steed to harness. That broad shouldered giant, with a form like a Hercules, and a face like the king of good fellows, is Dr. Morton, who now and then steals a day from his extensive practice to enjoy the sport "Pretty good, Doc.; but I'll show you a pursuit of which he has no superior, and not many equals. The two other figures

are our negro drivers: Tom Clitton's John. the "yellow nigger" with the mustache, and and all ready for a start.
"Hallo, Jeems, said I, missing Col. Dick-

son's honest face, "where's your master?" "Maussa say him will wait for you up to

"I spec you better tek dat for the fust dribe, sir; one debbil ob a buck been in an' I nebber see none come out; so I 'spec gratify the wants of the inner man. he lay in de saplin' field now."

give you plenty of time before we take up of it, "who's got a fogram?"

Popping their whips, and calling the dogs, the boys set off at a round pace for the head of the drive, while we turned our horses, and proceeded slowly towards the

"Kit," said Tom, as we were about to start, "Kit," said Tom, as we were about to start, we've got plenty of time; let's ride a piece op the bank and kill that old 'gator." "Confound you," was the gruff rejoinder, "Cator!" responded Kit, incredulously. seeing a 'gator in October?".
"Why, I have! there is an old fellow up

the bank nine feet long, if he's an inch!" "Fool who!" was the skeptical response. "Got a mocking-bird's nest some where, ain't vou?"

"You may laugh as you please; but old scales never goes into winter quarters before hard frost; and I've seen him out some hot days in December."

ment will be considered in advance if made drive, and walking back to my stend, I some two hundred yards out of the drive, and walking back to my stend, I sounded the "buck-load" of sixteen whist-Maney may be remitted through postmasters at ments inserted at the usual rates, and throwing my gun across my shoulder, walk-

CAROLINA SPARTAN

From "Porter's Spirit."

It was on a bright and cloudless Octo the crupper, and a tickler of old Bourbon along beside mo. The sun was warm, sweetened the yellow clusters of persimmons which decked the road-side, and the autumn winds had scarcely commenced to despoil of their leaves the moss-covered patriarchs of the forest. As I came in sight of the "White Bridge," our well known rendezvons, I heard no sound but my horse's footsteps; the waters of the "raging casional dip of a solitary kinglisher, and all nature seemed at rest, except the eyes of the little gray squirrel, who peered at me from the moss of an old oak, as he drew his body cautiously behind the limb to which he clung. Finding myself first at the meet, I dismounted, hitched Pet to a rail, and throwing the superfield on the bank, proceeded to suck the stump of my segar, and watch the graceful motions of an osprey, who was circling in the blue.

Ere the echoes hal died nown, I will my extrement man province my own horn, and sounded a brast which had jumped up before the dogs, and while the old woods ring again, and in a they followed him off, running by sight, door of the War-Eagle's lodge? And on moment more Tom Chifton's pack dashed my buck had slipped off unperceived, and up the road, and itemy own dogs, with a in the confusion of his terror, had become howl of welcome, bounded forward to meet separated from his companion—probably them, five horsemen cantered up to the au old doe. I leaned on my gun and lisbridge. Reader, allow me to pesent you tened to the receding cry, when bang! bang! to my camarades de la chasse. That small came the sound of the Doctor's barrels, and eman, with the black mustache and hand all was still. Before I had finished reloading. I heard three notes of a horn—the seasons have passed over his head, and for well known signal of "meat in the pot." I thirteen of them he has been a hunter. That raised my horn to my lips, and returned

a small but limpid stream, we were soon boughed holly, the young brave placed O dare last night; I see all he track gwine in, stretched out at ease, and preparing to

"Hallo!" cried Kit, who had been busily "Very well, Jeems," chimed in Tom, engaged in making a drinking cup of his "you and John go head the drive; we'll horn by fitting a stopper to the small end

tossed off a bumper of the pure stuff.
"Kit," mumbled Tom, through his busy

and stepped on it."

"When I was so years old."

of the accident, we all relapsed into silence, and for a few moments nothing was heard but the crunching of our molars, while the boys' chances for a dinner off the relics grew "Now, kind friends," drawled Kit, in

"beautifully less."

"Colonel," said I, at length, tossing away chetic tehorus, in behalf of this unfortinit the used up drumstick of a cold chicken, young madine and her lover, the young from a different point of view, get a sight of the quadrupedal hybrid working the manager." "Well, may-be so; but we'd better not go give us that long-promised yarn about mow, for if we shoot, it will scare the buck, Stephens,"

BY CAVIS & TRIMMIER.

A ride of ten minutes brought us to the Colonel's story.

A ride of ten minutes brought us to the Colonel's story.

A ride of ten minutes brought us to the Colonel's story.

A ride of ten minutes brought us to the Colonel's story.

A ride of ten minutes brought us to the Colonel's story.

A ride of ten minutes brought us to the Colonel's story.

A ride of ten minutes brought us to the Colonel's story.

A ride of ten minutes brought us to the Colonel's story.

A ride of ten minutes brought us to the Colonel's story.

A ride of ten minutes brought us to the Colonel's story.

A ride of ten minutes brought us to the Colonel's story.

A ride of ten minutes brought us to the Colonel's story.

Of course there was no objection to this walked a long way without seeing any walked a long way without seeing any thing, and twelve o'clock found us near the Havanas, and listened to the "old man electurch on our way home. Maussa," whis story boys, and soon told," rejoined the Colonel. "I was out fire hunting one night, with old Quarcoo—peace to his ashes!—carrying the light. We had walked a long way without seeing any thing, and twelve o'clock found us near the flavanas, and listened to the "old man electurch on our way home. Maussa," whis story boys, and soon told," I was out fire hunting one night, with old Quarcoo—peace to his ashes!—carrying the light. We had walked a long way without seeing any thing, and twelve o'clock found us near the flavanas, and listened to the "old man electure or other than a listened to the "old man electure or other than a listened to the "old man electure or other than a listened to the "old man electure or other than a listened to the "old man electure or other than a listened to the "old man electure or other than a listened to the "old man electure or other than a listened to the "old man electure or other than a listened to the "old man electure or other than a listened to the "old man electure or other than a listened to the "old man electure or other than a listened to a stand; but, alas for the futility of hu-man expectations! above the clamor of the dogs, came the crack of a whip, and Jeem's voice, mellowed by the distance, was heard

in angry tones: in angry tones:

"Come back, yah! you good-for-nuttin', cussed, little rabbit-dog, you! I sway maussa hab for shoot da puppy, 'fore he spile ebery dog in the pack!"

"Confound the puppy," muttered I, as I turned to resume my walk; but ere I had taken a single stem water the spire.

taken a single step, my attention was rive-ted by another sound—"yow oo-ool" What is there in that silvery cry that sends the have given his wealth of herses and wam stretches every nerve to its utmost pitch? Resder, that is Bounder's trail note, and there's game afoot. Listen, now, for Nell and Killbuck. There they are? the soft soprano of the one, and the deep double-soprano of the one of the bass of the other, mingling musically with Bounder's tenor. Nearer and nearer comes the cry, and still that broken, quavering tongue tells that the buck is still crouching in his bed, vainly hoping that the infernal clamor—for such to his ears must it bewill sweep past him, as he cowers beneath can see the gleam of old Bounder's snowy fusal, which he felt sure would be his lot if two hundred dollars, if a cent! I gave throat, as he howls out his excitement, and sautis up the warm scent, and still they are only trailing. Excitement was beginning to give way to bitter disappointment-for I was now sure the buck must have sneaked out of the drive before I reached my stand -when, bark! what a burst! The cry pened at a little gum-thicket, not a hunfred yards from where I stood. In dashed the dogs at one side, and out burst the buck at the other. For a single instant, he stood undecided-it was but an instant-and he was off with the speed of light; his spreading antiers laid back upon his outstretched neck, and his white flag streaming in the breeze behind him. I was standing perfectly motionless, and he was too much occupied with the clamer behind him to ob to the enemies of the tribe.

fat carcass of a fine old doe, which hung whisper reached his ear that Wa hus pa, from the branch of a neighboring oak.

pair of horns, by and by, will make her hide her diminished head."

John was soon despatched to press some trash or shingle cart into service to carry Col. Dickson's driver, "Daddy Jeems." Our (so christened by Kit Gillam, though not home the deer; and taking "Daddy Jeems" salutations over, I was soon on my mare, over eighteen years old,) we proceeded to take the next drive; but the dogs went through it without once opening. Nor was our succeeding effort more successful; for though the dogs trailed about for nearly an brought them to the neighborhood of old read? "By asthetic biography," he says, "is simply intended a life in ideal attitudes." Peacock ole field; an' he tink you better bour, they finally left the drive without starting. Tired of this kind of fun, we steed gave out. Weary and faint, the lov. agreed to defer the rest of the hunt until ers agreed to rest here for awhile; and afternoon. So, seeking a shady nock near spreading his panther robe beneath a thick-

Satisfied with this circumstantial account

"I suppose you all know that in almost every place where deer are hunted, the same old story is current of a spectral buck

"Many years ago—perhaps a century, or longer—when the Catawba tribe of Indians hunted over the northwest portion of our hunted over the northwest portion of our steps of the old haunted holly, and there, State, there was among them a beautiful going girl, daughter of the head chief of the nation, who was known among the braves by the title of O-man o-ree, or the Bounding Fawn. Her black and lustrous but a strange feeling came over me, as I eves were more terrible to the Cotombe. eyes were more terrible to the Catawba looked at the eyes. Could the story be warriors than the watch fires of a hostile true! Was there really a 'spirit deer!' Just war-party; and many a warrior, who puffed then the torch shot up a tongue of flame his calumet in stoical indifference when the which, for an instant, illumined the tree. I Bounding Fawn passed near him, would have given his wealth of horses and warn pum, despite his affected stolidity, if ske would have consented to share his lodge to no purpose; and many a one of the tering to myself Othello's remark in a somealone, in search of some gallant adventure, accountable means, came into my mind at on which to base his claims—and still O- the moment: if that thou be'st a devil, I man o-ree remained a maid. Wa hus pa cannot kill thee, I raised my gun and fired. alone, of all the young braves, had never sued for her hand. He was young and had to deal with real flesh and blood; and poor, but he was proud, and he knew that rushing up to see what I had done, there his spirit could never brook the scornful re- lay my own imported merino ram, worth he dared to ask the War-Eagle for his Quareoo the careass, on condition he would daughter; for Wa-hus-pa's face had never never breathe a word about the matter, and yet felt the war-paint, and no hostile scalp promised him a sound thrashing off if he vet decorated his belt. But the panther-skin which screened the entrance of his lodge fire-hunted since!" was larger by a hand's breath, every way, than any in the village, and the grizzly monster from which it had been torn, had fallen before his hunting knife in single clouds warned us to be satisfied with our combat. Twice had he despoiled the she sport for the day. So, appointing a day for bear of her cubs, and slain her with his axe our next meet, and taking a parting horn all when she rushed to avenge her loss. The round, we separated, and each of us struck old men looked with pride on his athletic a lope for our respective homes. So ended limbs and splendid form, as he sat naked the day's bunt. on his horse, armed for the chase, and pre dicted that the fearless and successful hun-

ter would some day become a thunderbolt

of an osprey, who was circling in the blue the next instant my blade was in his throat.

Sky, far above my head. Suddenly I saw

As the warm blood flowed freely from the potted coat of the beautiful that bright July morning, when O man o the bank of the Catawba, by the welltile, which was preparing to give the fatal winged the shaft which pinned the monster to the oak, at whose base he was coiled? too, was missing, that the truth flashed up mounting in hot haste," and the war-whoop rang through the ancestral pines, as the warriors scoured off in pursuit. But evening brought them back again, with no traces of the fugitives. The old chief foamed howled out his curse upon the flying pair. Meanwhile, Wa-hus pa's stout gelding had while he wandered off in search of some days on his lips! game for a meal. He had not proceeded far, before he came upon a lovely, half-

a holly; quick as thought, his shaft was on the string, and the next instant was quiver"Not long since, our friend B trace of Wa hus-pa since. But from that way-a plain countryman, with:

farce after the tragedy."

pered Quarcoo, creeping nearer to me, 'I spec you better go todder road; you find too much mud bog 'long dis way.' 'Why. Quarcoo,' said I, 'I believe you're scared!' 'No scare, maus-a, but he mighty bad luck throwing my gun across my shoulder, walked to and fro, impatiently listening for the
dogs; but I heard no sound, except the distant shouts of the boys, as they rode about
beating cover and cheering the dogs to
hunt. Suddenly, three or four quick yelps,
followed by a burst of music, brought me
to a stand; but, alas for the futility of hurustling to my left arrested me, and made me look around. I was within twenty

The Manufacture of Words.

The following sensible remarks are ex

tracted from a clever paper in Fraser's n our day as that of Horace for the manufacture of words. He allows men to mould one now and then, with a modest discreback as aforetime-they take equestrian known dreadful rattle, and stood transfixed exercise; women are not married like their with horror at the sight of the hideous rep. grand-mothers -they are lead to the hymeuial altar. A books ller, forsouth becomes blow, whose nervous arm and unerring eye a bibliopole; and a servant is converted into a manciple. Barbers do not sell tooth-powder and shaving soap, as their fathers did, dare devil chap, with the crooked nose and the signal; and dragging my quarry to the wicked looking eye, is Kit Gillam. Do you foot of a blasted oak, I mounted Pet and morning, and called in vain for O man one tell us what is the uneaning of "diagnosis" as applicable to dinotice how awkwardly he sits his fiery ches-nut! He can ride a thunderbolt bare-back-ving at the Doctor's stand, I found them the maidens," said the chief; but the mai-sease! If it has a signification at all, we dens had not seen her. Nor was it until a will guarantee to find half-a-dozen Saxon monosyllables expressive of the same idea. Medical gentlemen, too, talk of phiebotomy; "Isn't she a beauty, Bob!" asked the on her father's mind. "Then was there we know that it has some connection with blood letting, and, for our own part, we always associate the term with a night we once spent between the sheets, all alive (in an Irish hotel. Who would believe that "epistaxis" means simply bleeding at the with rage and sorrow, and his brother, the nose? Fancy one schoolboy doubling his prophet of the tribe, donned his mystic list, and telling another to "look out for tobe, and with spells and ineantations epistaxis?" What is meant by this fashiona ble word "esthetics?" We take up the first book within reach, and open it at random. borne the lovers gallantly on. Three days It is William Wordsworth, a biography, by ten to such verbiage run mad! What, again, are we to understand by these words objective" and "subjective," which every man o-ree upon it, and left her to slumber, goose with his sham metaphysics has now a

rushed into the depth of the swamp, a na- ing round the jet admiringly, he accosted - ing out his penknife, opened it.) Yes, sir

Origin of the Sub-Treasury.

The admirable working of the Sub-Treasury scheme, under the first monetary crisis which has occurred since its introduction, has made it important that its author should be known and have the credit due for

Every thing now connected with the Sub-Treasury is of peculiar interest-for this new system of financial policy has worked like a charm during the present money crisis over the country. In 1837, when a suspension of banks was general over the whole country, there was hardly a sound spot upon which to stand, while trying to ebuild their shattered institutions, How different is the case now! As the reservoir furnishes a constant supply of pure and healthy water, so does the Sub Treasury of the country by possible and conclusion. the country, by pouring out a supply of country, while the banks and banking institutions are undergoing a system of puri-fication, as necessary for their own health

as for the good of the community.

But with whom did the idea of a Subfreasury, now so popular, originate. Some say it was the natural offspring of the financial crisis of 1837 -others, that it sprang from Col. Benton's hard money doctrine, during the time "Benton mint drops" were more talked of than handled. I know it to have been of still earlier origin, and

In the years of 1833-'34, the Hon. Wm. F. Jordan, then a member of Congress from Virginia, and while the favorite "Pet Bank should ever tell it-and, boys, I haven't Bill" of the Jackson Administration was under consideration in the House of Representatives, moved to strike out all of the bill after the enacting clause, and insert:

"That from and after the — day of — in the year —, the Collectors of public revenue at places where the sum colected shall not exceed the sum of - dollars per annum, shall be the agents of the Treasurer to keep and disburse the sums, and be subject to such rules and regulations. and give such bond and security, as he shall prescribe for the faithful execution of his ofice, and shall receive, in addition to the compensation now allowed by law, centum on the sums disbursed, so that it does not exceed the sum of - dollars

Section 2. And be it further enacted, tion and caution; but he is addressing po. revenue collected shall exceed the sum of solid esteem proportioned to it. His per-Bounder prick up his ears, and Pet turned gash, I looked up for the dogs to come p creature whose name she bore? or why did ets, not venders of patent leather or dealers pointed by the President, by and with the look of pointed by the President, by and with the and take their share. To my seazement, there was not one near, and as I raised my head, I caugh the cry, as it it bore down toward are located to my head, I caugh the cry, as it it bore down toward are located toward the blood go bounding to her dusky cheek, when she glanced at the spear-staff, which was planted in front of his lodge, and saw dangling from it his medicine bag of stuff toward the country of the public revenue, to be Agents of the public reven lations, as the Treasurer may prescribe, and shall receive for their services — per centum on the sums disbursed, provided it does not exceed the sum of —— dollars per services of ideas, nor freedom in the P. Gaines is descended from a sister of days, but crinolines. What is their new on the sums disbursed, provided it does not name for garters? Men do not ride on horse. exceed the sum of ——— dollars per annum. SECTION 3. And be it further enacted,

be paid in the current coins of the United

tional history as the thirty-three original became necessarily extensive, and, with Sub-Treasury men, in favor of divorcing journalizing his agricultural proceedings, Bank and State, were; John Quiney Adoccupied most of his leisure hours in doors. Bank and State, were; John Quiney Adams, Mass.; Heman Allen, Vt.; John J. Al. On the whole, his character was in its mass, len, Va.; Chilton Allen, Ky; Wm. S. Ar- perfect-in nothing bad; in lew prints in-II. Beale, Va.; Martin Beaty, Ky.; Robert never did nature and fortune combine more B. Campbell, S. C.; N. H. Claiborne, Va; Robert B. Campbell, S. C.; N. H. Claiborne, Va; Wm. Clarke, Pa; Ang. H. Clayton, Ga; Amos Davis, Ky; Thomas Deavenport, Va; er worthies have merited from man an daughter of Col. William Faunt Le Roy (of one of the most succent families of Virgin-Edmand Deberry, N. C.; Thos. F. Foster, Ga.; Roger L. Gamble, Va.; James II.; Gholson, Va.; Wm. F. Gordon, Va.; John K. Griffin, North Carolina; Jas. P. Heath, Md.; Robt. P. Letcher, Va.; Dixon H. Lew-of conducting its councils through the birth of conducting its councils through the birth one of the most ancient families of Virginia, and probably brother to the grandmoidea of the first Col. John Taylor) had a
daughter, Elizabeth, who became wife of
dark through the birth of the first Col. John Taylor) had a
daughter of Col. William Faunt Le Roy (of
one of the most ancient families of Virginia, and probably brother to the grandmoidea of the first Col. John Taylor) had a
daughter, Elizabeth, who became wife of
conducting its councils through the birth Md; Robt. P. Letcher, Va.; Dixon H. Lew- of conducting its councils through the birth John Robertson, Va.; David Spangler, and orderly train; and of sera plously Ohio; John N. Stee'e, Md.; Wm. P. Tay- obeying the laws through the whole of his

Spurgeon and Slavery .- An American minister called upon Mr. Spurgeon, and said, in the conversation, that he had a congregation in the states of 3,000 people. Exhibition of the American Institute Fair, ble communicant. MULE VS. RAM. - A friend some few days Spurgeon: And have you blacks in your grown doe, reposing beneath the shade of since made us laugh "consumedly," by congregation? Jonathan: Oh, yes. And My mouth being just then "too full for utterance," I silently handed him my flask. In the string, and the next instant was quivering in her heart. He sprang forward to seMobile, was on a visit to Look Out Mounare behind a curtain. And do you take cure his quarry, and before him lay the tain. Georgia, and was much struck with the Lord's Supper with the blacks behind a men, here's to General Jackson!" and he lifeless form of his bleeding bride! The the fact that a fine jet of water was thrown curtain? Oh, yes. Now, sir, do you know curse of the prophet had followed him; the up above the top of the eminence on which what a monomaniac is! Oh, yes. Well, spell was upon his senses. He gazed a moment upon the horrid sight; then, tearing from far below, but he was curious to know the subject of slavery. (And Spurgeon the garments from his body and limbs, by what mechanical contrivance. Walk dashed his hand into his pocket, and bringked, howling maniac, and none have seen a in his accustomed polite and rather precise I'm a perfect monomaniac. I've no control over myself, sir, and if you stay here ten hour, the White Spirit Doe of St. Stephen's has haunted the holly bush by the old has haunted the holly bush by the old Be off! I feel it rising in me. Be wille, New York, having purchased a raven, manipulation, before an article reaches the the door, nervously handling his knife all 'No, sir. It's a dern big MULE, and hard the while.) "And did you really mean to work at that. Come here, and I'll show stick the fellow?" said the friend to whom he related the story. "Why, no," said he, vens live to "perhaps not quite that; but I'm going to dred years." America before long, and I wanted them

Jefferson's Portrait of Washington.

The subjoined sketch of the life, character and services of General Washington, is from the pen of Mr. Jefferson, and is to be found in a letter of his to Dr. Walter Jones, dated at Monticello, January 2d, 1814. It is a powerfully drawn picture, and being entirely free from fulsome panegyric, or atso wise a measure. The following, from the lempt at exaggeration, we commend it to Washington correspondent of the Charleston Standard, shows to whom this honor belongs, and among the names of its few written in the conc.se and vigorous style early defenders and friends we are pleased for which its illustrious author was so re to note the name of Hon. Francis W. Pick- markable, and is worthy of being treasured ens, the prominent candidate for the United States Senate, as successor to Judge Butler:

In the memory of every admirer of the "Father of his country." or the immortal writer and signer of the Declaration of In-

I think I know General Washington intimately and thoroughly; and were I called on to delineate his character, it should be in terms like these;

His mind was great and powerful, without being of the very first order; his penetration strong, though not so acute as that of a Newton, Bacon or Locke; and, as far as he saw, no judgment was ever so uder.

Hence the common remark of his officers, specie in its legitimate operations, nourish of the advantage he derived from councils and support all the great interests of the of war, where, hearing all suggestions, he selected whatever was best, and certainly no general ever planned his battles more judiciously. But if deranged during the course of the action, if any member of his plan was distracted by certain circumstances, he was slow in a rejustment. The con-sequence was that he often failed in the field, and rarely against an enemy in station, as at Boston or at New York. He was incapable of fear, meeting personal

dangers with the calmest uncon ern, think I-can give you the true source whence acter was prudence, never acting until every circumstance, every consideration, was maturely weighed; refraining if he saw a doubt, but when once decided, going through with his purpose, whatever obstacles opposed. His integrity was most pure, his justice the most inflexible I have ever known; no motives of interest or consanguinity, of friendship or hatred, being able to bias his decision. He, was indeed, in every sense of the word, a wise, a good, and

a great man.

His temper was naturally irritable and high-toned; but reflection and resolution had obtained a firm and habitual ascendency over it. If ever, however, it broke its bonds, he was most tremendous in his

In his expenses he was honorable, but exact; liberal in contributions to whatever promised utility, but frowning and unyielding on all visionary projects, and all un-worthy calls for charity. His heart was not warm in its affections, but he exactly calcu-That at places where the amount of public lated every man's value, and gave him a use of words.

In public, when called on for his opinions, he was unready, short and embarrassed. Yet he wrote readily, rather diffusely, in an easy and correct style. This he had acquired by conversation with the world, for That from and after the —— day of —— he was unready, short and embarrassed, the whole revenue of the United States, derived from customs, lands, or otherwise, shall easy and correct style. This he had acquired by conversation with the world, for his education was merely reading, writing, and common arithmetic, to which he added not appeared in Gen. Washington's biogra-States."

On the question, "shall the bill be so amended" it was decided in the negative:

and common arithmetic, to which he aqued surveying at a later day.

His time was employed in action chiefly,

r, Va.; Noyes Barber, Conn.; James M. different; and it may truly be said, that Ala; H. C. Martindale, N. Y.; Wm. of a government, new in its forms and princComas, Va.; Francis W. Pickens, S. C.; ciples, until it had settled down into a quiet Ohio; John N. Stee'e, Md.; Wm. P. Taylor, Va.; Richard H. Wilde, Ga.; Lewis Williams, N. C.: Henry A. Wise, Va. ple. I felt on his death, with my countrymen, that "verily a great man hath this day

> BRICK-MAKING MACHINE. At the late that he was a zessious church man and hum-Mr. Wood, of Hartford, exhibited for the first time a remarkable but simple contrivance for making of bricks and drawing tiles, ing to the last Patent Oilice report, the an-The clay is in a large open box or hopper, in- unal value of products of agriculture in the side of which is a revolving wheel with United States was two thousand millions of knives, shaped like the letter S. By means dollars; of manufactures six hundred un? of this wheel, which has a double action, and may be worked either by hand, horse, ests one hundred millions; of navigation or steam power, the clay is chipped up and and fisheries one hundred millions, of mekneaded, the separation of stones and other chanical trades and professions four hunextraneous substances is effected, and the dred millions; making the total annual valclay is then forced into moulds by a great we of the domestic products of the United pressure, and delivered on each side of the States thirty-five hundred millions of dol-

fallen in Israel."

one of her neighbors asked her why she consumer, the annual aggregate of the thought of buying such an ugly and aseless bird. "My husband and I," said she, "wished to try the experiment whether ravens live to the age of seven or eight hun-

NO. 36.

Dodging a Constable.

Asheville must be a great place duris court, as will be seen in the following fre

Nearly all the lawyers on the Circuit r

here, and a tremendous crowd of outsic

-speculators, itinerant merchants, gen men of leisure, Jews, Gentiles, and the habitants of the hill country round about Money! money!! is the cry heard on sides. Several sad cases have occurred der our own observation. Take one for sample. A long legged constable helders ugly document beginning, "You are bereby commanded to take the body of," &c. against an unfortunate individual. The stable had trailed him all day, but for sons satisfactory to himself, no doubt, th debtor dodged him. Several times the le ger on him "he wern't thar." Finally losing all patience, constable determined, like Capt. Botts, to "head him or die." eyes peeled, every muscle sprung, and de termination to conquer or die written ou his face, he again started in pursuit, Round the Court House, among the cake wagous, through the crowd, along Liquid Row, in at the front and out at the back, by a "circumgunjulow" doubling the square again, until finally law triumphed! Debter cared wind broken and sore footed, he surrendered gracefully, reposing his weary limbs up on an empty goods box. Constable drew his "weapons," figured out the "prin.," "int.," and with a benevolent smile handed it over for the inspection of his victim. Debtor looked at it, and in a bland tone said, "allright," proceeding at the same time to draw. his "calf skin" and count out the required amount. Constable sat by, a broad grin of satisfaction and good nature overspreading his countenance. Through with the operation, debtor handed pile over to constable, who in turn proceeded to ascertain that all was right. A sudden pallor overspread his teatures as he turned over the bills and his eye rested upon "Ocoee," "Bank of Jef-ferson," "Exchange Bank," &c. Gasping for breath, he hurriedly exclaimed, "No money but this?" "Nary red!" solemnly replied debtor. It was too much. Human nature could not stand it. Constable's countenance relaxed, his jaw fell, his knees smote together, and tottering for a moment, he fell headlong. The last words he utter-ed, as a bystander knelt over him, were, "Wild Cat, by thunder!" Should he not recover, the verdict of the jury of inquest will be—"Died of Tennessee money."

BISHOP MEADE'S CONTRIBUTIONS .- The late volume by Bishop Meade, of Virginia, on "The old Families and Churches of Virginia," is one of the most interesting and valuable of recent contributions to histories. From a late summary and running review of the work, we extract the fol-

lowing items: Pendleton.-Two brothers, "of a good Judge Pendleton,) Lewises, Pages, Nelsons,

Ayes 33, nays 161.

Those who voted in the affirmative, and who stand recorded on the pages of our national history as the thirty-three original Sub-Treasury name for the pages of our national history as the thirty-three original became necessarily extensive, and, with the affirmative and English history. His correspondence became necessarily extensive, and, with the affirmative and that only in agriculture and English history. His correspondence became necessarily extensive, and, with the affirmative and that only in agriculture and English history. His correspondence became necessarily extensive, and, with the affirmative and that only in agriculture and English history. His correspondence became necessarily extensive, and, with ty, the mother of "Light-horse Harry"-General Henry Lee; also to Miss Cary, of whose father "Young Washington asked permission to seldress his daughter." "If that is your business here, sir," responded

> Washington to the field before he had made umstance the General's lot might have been

refused the band of Gen. George Washing-ton." A sense of duty called the youthful

different.

Bishop Meade bears testimony to Gen.

TRADE OF THE UNITED STATES. - Accord-

"Somehow or other," said Frederick the moniac."

"Hush! you heathen! and let us hear the farce after the tragedy."

"America before long, and I wanted them to know, before I go, that they won't humbur hard bug me about slavery."—Gateshead Obsciplines troops."

"If you ask a lady to walk out with you, for the best disciplined troops."

"If you ask a lady to walk out with you, she first looks at your dress, and then always noticed," said Nopoleou, "that Prost. thinks of her own,

"The same of the master than the point of view, get a sight to know, before I go, that they won't humbur bug me about slavery."—Gateshead Obsciplines troops."

"If you ask a lady to walk out with you, she first looks at your dress, and then thinks of her own,